

HALL CAINE AS A BUNCO MAN.

"The Eternal City," Kate Carew Says, Is a Very Highly Polished Gold Brick, but the Police Won't Interfere.

THE POPE VS. LOCOMOTIVE.

What the Big Mogul Is to "The Ninety and Nine" the Pontiff Is to Viola Allen's Razzle-Dazzle Melodrama—"Allah!" for Author.

At Forty-second street and Seventh avenue last night a large and thickly-gilded theatrical brick was sold by a soft-spoken little man with ruddy beard and tresses trained Shakespearean—a serious little man, a solemn little man, as mild a mannered man as ever won the confidence of a stranger from the farming districts.

There won't be any trouble about it, for, although Hall Caine look alike to me, hall gold-brick operators don't look alike to Mulberry street. Besides, there is no complaint. The audience that bought Mr. Caine's brick last night glared in its bargain, and so will the audiences that will buy it for many nights to come. All they demand for their money is that the gilding be lavish, and Mr. Caine is the lavisher glider of literary and dramatic bricks in this generation.

A Razzle-Dazzle Melodrama.

Peel off the Hall Caine gilding and "The Eternal City" reveals itself as a razzle-dazzle melodrama, not half as exciting, or touching, or amusing as "The Ninety and Nine," which you can see from the best seats in Fourteenth street for a dollar.

As for the writing—well, barring the circumstance that Mr. Caine's hero does not call his villain a "party," there's not a speech in "The Eternal City" that couldn't be bettered from the rip-roaring sentimentalities of the locomotive drama.

What the locomotive is to "The Ninety and Nine" what the pump was to Mr. Vincent Crummins, just that is the Pope to Mr. Hall Caine. Every melodrama must have its sensation. "The Eternal City" has a terribly black villain, a terribly white hero and a terribly persecuted heroine, but that is not enough. It is necessary to be talked about. How? Ah! The Pope! Brilliant thought! For Fourteenth street, a mogul locomotive in a forest fire; for uptown, the Pope in the Vatican!

Du Barry Topsey surveyed. But what to do with him? Ah, again! Make him the father of the harassed hero. There's a "situation" and a hint! Let Fourteenth street pale with envy!

It is Du Barry topsey surveyed. The hunted and wounded revolutionist takes refuge from his enemies and is put to bed. Not by Du Barry, but by the Supreme Pontiff. So original!

Nor is that the only reminiscent incident in "The Eternal City." Early in the play Miss Viola Allen performs a smashing feat that vividly recalls Malandano in "Iris." She is a sculptor lady, and has made a bust of the fugitive hero, and when the wicked Baron tries to photograph for the rogues' gallery—well, her smash! she has it down and out before you could say "Jack Robinson!"

But if you refrain from peeling the gilding off the brick you will be greatly uplifted by the thought that you are witnessing a profound and world-stirring work by the Sals of the Isle of Man, who is photographed with finger to brow for every magazine and whose reception to American pilgrims are deservedly famous.

Only Cold Storage Parts.

Moreover, the play is put upon the stage with every circumstance of expensive pomp. The scenery, while not nearly so artistic as that used by Duse at the same theatre, probably cost a great deal more money, and in a crude way gives a satisfactory glimpse of modern Rome. And the actors are high-salaried persons.

Miss Viola Allen heads the list in very big black type. Miss Allen has a very important finger in the pie, for the heroine was made over into a strictly proper young woman because this popular actress has resolved never, never again to play any but cold storage parts. In justice to Hall Caine let it be recorded that he doesn't make the least difference to his melodrama whether the persecuted lady be spotless or not.

A great deal of speechifying falls to Donna Roma's lot, and Miss Allen performs it with the vigor of a saleslady tearing calico. Last night she revived the ancient custom of having bulky "Gates Ajar" and other triumphs of the florid art handed to her over the footlights and smiling over them with sweet and startled emotion.

Morgan's Y. M. C. A. Personality. Mr. Edward Morgan threw his winsome Y. M. C. A. personality into the hero's part, and made it a study of the sadly misunderstood heroine, the cursed with care and shrillness, handsome villain with a high polish, and Henry Harmon did a clever piece of quiet acting as the deputy assistant villain of the unpolished variety.

But best of all, Mr. Holland as Pope Pius X. His appearance strongly suggested an Eden Musee triumph in wax of the past. The pope was not of course that accidental—ask Mr. Caine if it wasn't. Why, the programme says, "The author has placed the action of the play in the future, hence no personal reference of any kind is intended"—so that Hall Caine has become a prophet as well as a sage.

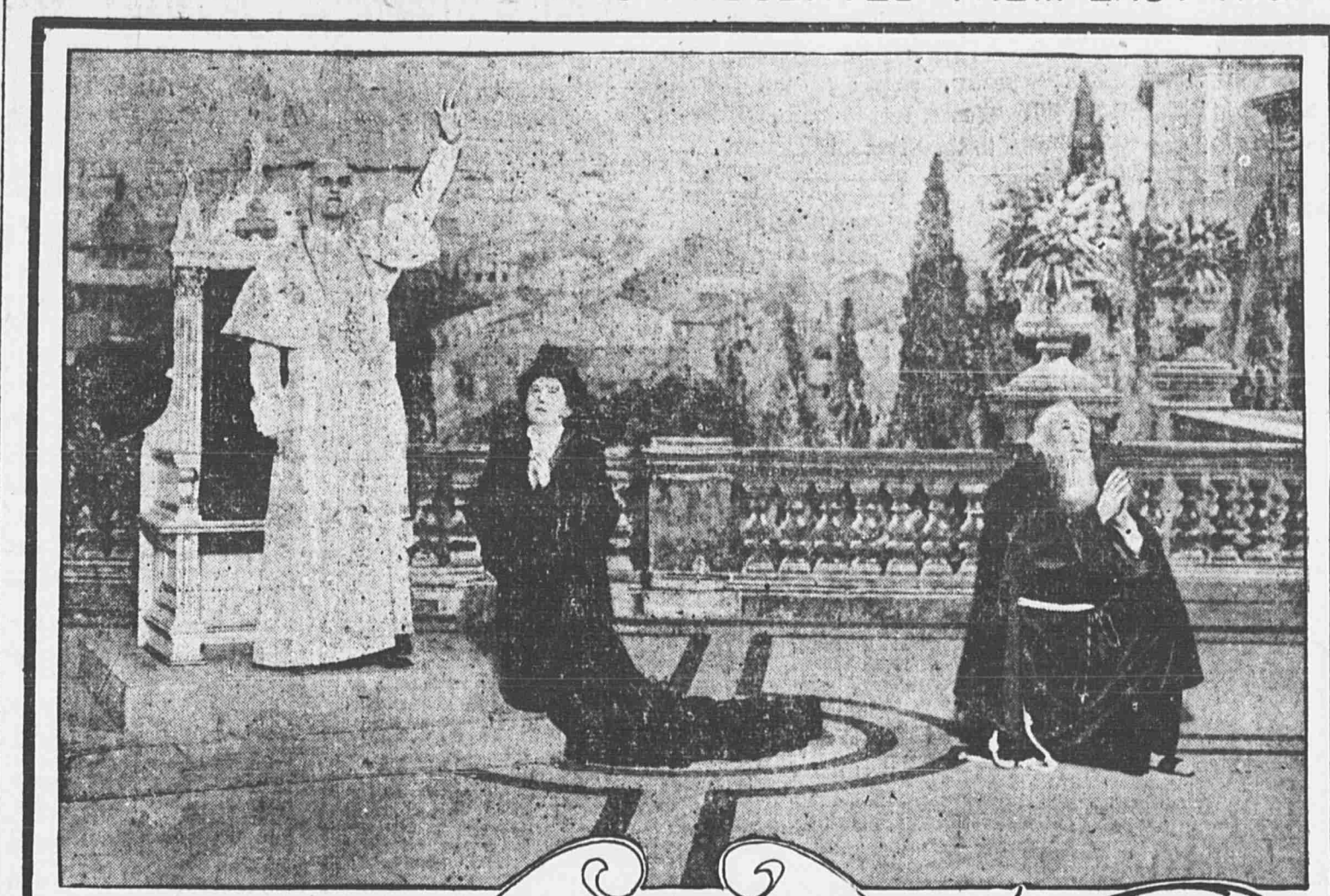
Mr. Caine took his cue like a little man, with his hand on his hip, who upon the audience exclaimed "Allah-li-Allelu!" or words to that effect, and prostrated itself several times.

KATE CAREW.

ESMOND'S "IMPRUDENCE." Just to think of Hilda Spong gathering up her skirts from the seat of "Iris"—wherein she was a good-hearted, respectable lady—to chase over from the Criterion to the Empire and run plump into a "flat" scandal herself!

That's exactly what she does in Henry V. Esmond's comedy, "Imprudence," which amused a fashionable audience at

SCENES FROM TWO NEW PLAYS, AND THE STARS WHO PRESENTED THEM LAST NIGHT.



Broadway and Fortieth street last night. Such is the irony of theatrical destiny!

Has a "Flat" Past. As Lady Duncan Miss Spong has a "flat" past, which is inflated during the proceedings until she is carried high into the air of suspicion and threatened with a disastrous drop into the outer world of social oblivion.

Happily, however, a signed confession of her indiscretion saves her a fateful finish and she is permitted to go in peace and marry a trusting old codger who has more than enough money to pay the rent for the rest of their days.

There wouldn't have been so much trouble if Lady Duncan hadn't cast good eyes at Jack Freer, otherwise Mr. Freer, and helped a trio of hammer-swinging old women to try to make it appear that innocent Miss Marr was the—ahem!—lady who shared the historical flat with naughty Jim Greaves before he married the large lady who has to wait for the sporting extra to find out just what a "cut-up" he used to be.

Some Sentimental Letters.

When Mrs. Greaves gets wind of the goings-on before she took a hand in the game she rummages through Jimmie's desk and finds a bundle of sentimental letters from "Wang" to "Foodles."

These letters are connected with Miss Marr, who in time confesses that she was "Wang," and that Jimmie used to be her "Foodles." Then it is discovered that the formerly lived in Victoria street, where this self-same flat was located, and the large lady is sure that Miss Marr was the—ahem!—lady who shared the historical flat with naughty Jim Greaves before he married the large lady who has to wait for the sporting extra to find out just what a "cut-up" he used to be.

All this threatens to do serious damage to the engagement of Miss Marr and Jack Freer, but the latter saves the day and his sweetheart by learning from Jimmie's former valet that the large lady was the companion of Jimmie's flat days, thus equipping Miss Marr with the words at large and the large lady in particular. It is disclosed that Miss Marr lived in the neighborhood, but with her mother.

Miss Lewis Scores.

Jeffrey Lewis was the large lady—Mrs. Jim Greaves—and she was likewise the hit of the piece. Her comic anger, when she finally resigned up the best part of the doings. She has grown out of all proportion to her former self, and has developed hitherto unsuspected talents as a comedienne. After many years she gives promise of coming into her own on Broadway.

William Pavement was rather swept into the banal feminine skits. At first he was as serious as a boy going to the dentist's to have a tooth pulled, and he brightened up until the audience plainly indicated they wanted Miss Lewis to understand the favor in which she was being considered.

Miss Davis, the new leading woman who has come over from last night's performance, is rather tall and slender, with a refreshing charm which impresses one as wholly unstudied.

A Disagreeable Part.

Miss Spong did all that could be done with the disagreeable role of Lady Duncan. Others who helped score on the feminine side were Miss Dickson, Annie Adams and Helen Lowell.

The play has a lot of many bright lines and some ingenious situations. It is a bit too inconsequential in plot, and hardly what might be expected from the author of "When We Were Twenty-one." Its moral seems to be: "Be careful what neighborhood you move into—especially if you happen to be a woman."

HACKETT IN "THE CRISIS."

Winston Churchill's "The Crisis," the second book play presented last evening to a Broadway audience, affords little scope for James K. Hackett's talents, but it will fill his managerial coffers. Lacking in dramatic situations, it is full of atmosphere. The stage pictures are admirable and the production finished to the slightest detail. The force of the play lies in the daring, clever and perfectly fair manner in which the sentiments that divided North and South and led to unhappy war are presented. It takes one's breath away to hear the elegant Col. Carvel speak of Abraham Lincoln as "poor white trash," but in the next breath Judge Whipple is glorifying him. Mr. Churchill is of the post-bellum generation, and, though unquestionably with the North in sympathy, he learned the intimate story of the war in the home of a gentleman who was the flower of Southern chivalry. It is a cause for regret that this nobleman, the Col. Brinsmade of the novel, does not appear in the drama.

Though a war play in every line, "The Crisis" deals less with gunpowder and swashbuckling than with the social aspects of the struggle that divided friends and brothers. There are presents with absolute fidelity, with conviction, with irresistible appeal. The love affair of Stephen Bruce, the Boston

abolitionist, and Virginia Carvel, the Southern girl, is cleverly wrought out and brings the play to an agreeable climax.

Mr. Hackett was a dignified and picturesque Stephen Bruce, but his impression on the play is more as a clever panderer than an actor. Miss Charlotte Walker caught the spirit of her role very happily and was a delight to the eye in her crinolines, as was the bevy of pretty Southern girls who flitted in and out of the various scenes. Judge Whipple, Col. Carvel, Elliphalet Hopper, respectively by Joseph Brennan, Thomas Hall, George Le Sarr and Brigham Cummings, all exceedingly competent character actors.

The applause at Wallack's last night indicated that New York's Southern colony predominated in the audience. In a speech before the curtain Mr. Hackett referred to the independent theatre movement and declared that he and his friends were determined to control a theatre in every large city in the country.

TO-NIGHT'S ORATORIO.



CHICAGO, Nov. 18.—William Haynes, an athlete student of the Chicago University, does not think very highly of the feat of Jean Gausin in "Sapho."

He has outdone the love-sick Frenchman by a good many flights of fancy, not of speak of a few flights of fancy, and if he did fall unconscious at the top of the last flight that does not prove that faint heart never won fair lady. The Sapho in this case is Myrtle Vance, a dimpled chorus girl with whom Haynes had fallen desperately in love. "Carry me up the stairs to the Masonic Temple, from the first to the nineteenth story," she said, "if I do will you marry me?" asked Haynes. "Sure," replied the dimpled one. Haynes was privileged to have four five-minute rests, no more. He breathed on the fourth, tenth, fourteenth and sixteenth floors and fell in a faint on the nineteenth. Myrtle stroked his hair till he came to, and they came down in an elevator. "She says he'll do and she will marry him."

SAW MAN'S FACE AT WINDOW.

So Pulase Called for Help and Captured Would-be Burglar. James Williams is locked up at the lower Fulton street police station, Brooklyn, on a charge of attempted burglary at the home of Joseph Pulase, No. 79 Main street, Brooklyn. Williams lives at No. 155 Jay street, Brooklyn.

Pulase was awakened early to-day by noise at a rear window on the second floor of his home, and he saw a man's face at the window. The fellow was trying to force the catch, and Pulase ran to a front window and called for help.

Policeman Hayes heard the alarm and began a search in the rear of the houses. In a hallway of No. 22 Flint street he found the man. He was taken to the station-house, where two watches, a woman's necktie and a silver butter knife were found in his pockets. Pulase identified him as the man he had seen at the window.

New Swiss Minister Named.

BERNE, Switzerland, Nov. 18.—The Bundesrath has appointed Ferdinand Du Marthay to be Swiss Minister at Washington. Mr. Du Marthay is now Secretary of Legation at Rome.

MADE A TURN OVER.

Any One Can Do It.

A principal in a public school in Ohio had a food experience that will be familiar to many school teachers. "The hard work of the schoolroom was so wearing that I was completely worn out and could barely walk home at night, and at other times I was so nervous that it was with much difficulty I ate or slept. I attributed my falling health to improper food, and felt that it would be necessary to quit my profession or get some food that would sustain my nerves."

"Fortunately enough, at this juncture I discovered Grape-Nuts and am very grateful that I did. After using the food for a month I felt decidedly better and like a new man resurrected from the grave. The sluggish feeling, headache and nervous spells have all left me and I feel young and active."

"I can better concentrate my mind upon my work, because my nerves have been strengthened and energy has returned, and I take interest in my work, which before seemed a burden."

"I use Grape-Nuts every day, because it is the best food for my system, has restored my health, and I am correspondingly grateful." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Post for H. P. Clarkson.

DES MOINES, Nov. 18.—Congressman Hull has announced that he will recommend the appointment of Richard P. Clarkson for the position of United States Pension Agent for the Des Moines district.

Mr. Clarkson is a brother of James S. Clarkson, Collector of the Port of New York, and was for years editor of The Iowa State Register.

THE "STAYING" SHOW.

Familiar attractions which began fresh weeks were Mrs. Carter in "Du Barry," Helasco's Theatre; "Tarry Whirly," Weber & Fields; Mabel Gilman in "The Mocking Bird," Bijou; Martin Harvey in "A Cigarette-Maker's Romance," and "Rouget de Lisle," Herald Square; "The Night of the Party," Ellices; "A Chinese Honey-moon," Casino; William Gillette in "Sherlock Holmes," Knickerbocker; Virginia Harrod in "Iris," Criterion; Mary Manning in "The Suburbaness," Fourteenth street Theatre; "The Silver Slipper," Broadway; "Tenny Roy," Mrs. Osborne's playhouse; "A Country Girl," Daly's; "The Ninety and Nine," Academy of Music; Boxlock's animal show, St. Nicholas Garden.

IN HARLEM.

John Drew, in "The Mummy and the Humming Bird," drew a fashionable audience to the Harlem Opera-House. George W. Monroe, in "The Doings of a Housewife," and Mrs. Carter in "The Two Schools," Madison Square; Chauncey Olcott in "Old Limerick Town," Fourteenth street Theatre; "The Silver Slipper," Broadway; "Tenny Roy," Mrs. Osborne's playhouse; "A Country Girl," Daly's; "The Ninety and Nine," Academy of Music; Boxlock's animal show, St. Nicholas Garden.

BROOKLYN BILLS.

Joseph Jefferson played "Rip Van Winkle" to a large audience at the Montauk and will be seen in other plays during the week. "Hoodman Blind" was revived at the Columbia.

MRS. NATION ON THE STAGE.

Appears with "Burlesque Company" and Says "Hello No Joke."

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Nov. 18.—"It is no joke," said Mrs. Carrie Nation last night when the big audience in the Grand Opera-House laughed heartily at her description of the eternal torment which she averred awaited scoffers.

Mrs. Nation made her debut as a member of the "Theatre for the Earth" burlesque company, a feature of which is a chorus of twenty-five good burlesque and vaudeville shows, as the Dewey—"Everyman," the fifteenth century morality play, moved to the X-morrow night the Metier Symphony concert will be inaugurated at Carnegie Hall. Ossip Gabrilowitsch will be the soloist.

NEW BILLS ELSEWHERE.

Piquant Anna Held, with her Sadie girls in new gowns and "The Little Duckies" dresses and dachshund than ever, began a two-weeks' engagement at the Grand Opera House. Joseph W. Herper, played Charles Bigelow's original role of the bathing master. "The New Magdalen" was revived at the Murray Hill—"East Lynne" proved itself still a favorite at the American. "The New Magdalen" was revived at the Star—"Prince of Tatters" is a new piece in which Al. H. Wilson, German dialect comedian, appeared at the Metropolitan. Al. Reeves's company gave a good burlesque and vaudeville show at the Dewey—"Everyman," the fifteenth century morality play, moved to the X-morrow night the Metier Symphony concert will be inaugurated at Carnegie Hall. Ossip Gabrilowitsch will be the soloist.

VAUDEVILLE OPENING.

Eddie Girard and Jessie Gardiner in "The Soubrrette and the Cop" were headliners at Keith's—Lew Sully made a hit with his yarns and songs at Pastor's—Proctor's Theatres; Minnie Seligman played "Carmen" in an interesting manner at the Fifth Avenue Theatre. "Dixey," presented by Marie Stuart and company, "laughed" at the Twenty-third street. "Only a Farmer's Daughter" recalled the past at the Forty-eighth street house. A Texas "Street" chased away the "blues" of Harlemites. Lockhart's elephants were the heaviest part of the vaudeville bill in Newark—Koss and Fenton, who appeared in an amusing travesty were featured at a good bill at Hurtig & Seamon's—De Kalita, the wizard, continued to "win" at the Eden Musee.

MARIE DRESSLER IN GREAT DANGER.

Actress's Physician Says She Is in Very Serious Condition and Still Delirious.

Marie Dressler, the actress, who is suffering from a relapse after an attack of typhoid fever, was reported this morning by Dr. Frauenthal to be in a very serious condition.

"A night her temperature runs to 105 and 106," said the doctor, "with a slight moderation in the morning. Her greatest danger at present is from heart failure and hemorrhages. Because of a lack of nourishment, her heart may fail at any moment. Again, the intestines may be perforated at any moment and the hemorrhage would result in death. She is a very sick woman and is receiving the very best of care."

At the Luella, No. 159 Forty-fifth street, where she is, it is said that she is still delirious and continues the repetition of her stage "business."

LOBSTER POISONED MARIE CAHILL.

Etta Butler Now Has Typhoid, and Mabel Bouton May Go West.

The list of actresses under medical treatment is still increasing and now Marie Cahill's name is added to the list of unfortunate. It is a case of poisoning in the instance of the comedienne in "Sally in Our Alley," and for a time there was great fear for her life.

The actress took dinner with her mother and brother, eating lobster a la Newburg. Returning home all were taken violently ill and a physician was summoned. Miss Cahill suffered worse than her mother and brother. It was several hours before she was pronounced out of danger, Dr. H. L. Constable saying that she suffered from ptomaine poisoning.

She recovered and her brother said it was a mean lobster who poisoned her. Miss Etta Butler is another stage woman on the sick list. She is in Roosevelt Hospital seriously ill with typhoid fever. She was with the "Fabery Bells" company last year and was rehearsing a part for the coming production of "A New Clown" when taken ill.

Miss Mabel Bouton, who has been ill of tuberculosis at Manhattan Hospital on Tuckerwell's Island, will be taken to Flower Hospital to-day, the benefit at Mrs. O'Brien's playhouse being raised sufficient funds. When strong enough she will be sent West.

POPULAR PRICE SUITS AND OVERCOATS.

Do you want the snap, style and fit in your suit or overcoat at a popular price? There is but one place you can get it—the Saks Shop. We don't buy apparel indiscriminately and sew our label in it; every Saks garment is our own handicraft. Do you see the advantage of that? It took a lot of cleverness and good hard thinking before we could offer you better apparel for much less money than most shops. But that was the principle upon which we founded our business. To give you more value for less money, than you have been accustomed to getting. And we have succeeded. Prove it? Gladly. To-morrow we will have four large windows in our shop devoted to that. The first is the twelve-fifty suit and overcoat argument; the second, fifteen; the third, twenty; the fourth carries conviction at twenty-five dollars. Each is the representative of its class—a mute argument of its own worth, and the advantages of specialization in apparel.

At \$12.50.

Men's Suits, either single or double breasted, of the newest patterns, in Cheviot Mixtures, Black Thibet, or rough surface Suitings.

Men's Overcoats, 40 and 45 inch, Box style, of good grade Black or Oxford Frieze.

At \$15.00.

Men's Suits, single or double breasted; an exceptional assortment of styles and fabrics, which include Cassimere and Cheviot Mixtures, Thibet and Rough Serge, in blue and black. These are well tailored and well fitting garments.

Men's Overcoats of better grade Cheviot and Frieze Coatings in black, Cambridge or Oxford Mixtures. Well tailored and lined; cut to suit the figure and taste of most any man.

At \$20.00.

Men's Suits for business or semi-dress of high grade Cheviot or Tweed Mixtures, pure Worsteds of neat patterns, black or blue Thibets, and the rough, unshorn suiting fabrics.

Men's Overcoats in an almost endless variety of rough and smooth surface fabrics, cut in the new Surtout, 42 and 45 inch Box Coat, and long 50-inch Greatcoats.

At \$25.00.

Men's Suits, loose or close fitting Sack Coats, single or double breasted; also the new Chesterfield and English Walking Frock Coats. The materials are Imported and Domestic Tweeds and Scotch Suitings; also Worsteds and smooth surface Cassimeres. The tailoring is of the best.

Men's Overcoats, Surtout, Box, or loose strapped back Greatcoats of Scotch plaid, embracing all that is new, both in fabrics and style, in overgarments for Men.

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STORK PAYS VISIT TO PRIMA DONNA.

Cradle Songs Will Engage Mme. Homer and Prevent Her Appearance in Opera Premier.

Mme. Louise Homer, leading American contralto of the Metropolitan Opera Company, was cast for an important role in the opening production of the season next Monday evening, but she will not be able to take part. Mme. Homer will have all the opera she wants for some weeks to come at her summer home in West Chester, where the stork alighted yesterday and left a baby girl.

Mme. Homer is the wife of Sidney Homer, the composer. She did not go abroad this summer as usual, but remained at her home in Pennsylvania. While waiting for the interesting event which has just transpired she learned several new roles, in which she is to appear next Monday evening. Her first child was born at West Chester a few years ago.

FAMOUS MANSION BECOMES A MILL.

"Whitlock's Folly," Known Later as Casanova Mansion, Sold to Plaster Syndicate.

The mutability of all things is illustrated by the announcement that the irreverent hand of commerce will sweep from existence one of the best known landmarks of the Bronx, for the Casanova mansion, the scene of antebellum festivities of cotton kings and later the rendezvous of Cuban filibusters and storehouse of munitions of war, is to disappear to make room for a plaster mill.

The homestead was originally the property of the Whitlock family. It descended to Benjamin M. Whitlock, a cotton merchant with large interests in the South. At the close of the civil war, which whose fortune was lost, was forced to sell the mansion with the acres of land about it, and the place became a tangled thicket. "Whitlock's Folly" was the name then given the house.

It was afterward bought by Senor Casanova, chief of the United States patriots, at public auction. He filled the wine chambers with rifles and gunpowder and fitted out ships for the first Cuban revolution. At the outbreak of the revolution the United States house was again filled with revolutionists, but when war was declared against Spain in 1898, the United States Casanova left America and died in Spain. The property was sold to a plaster syndicate, which has now passed into the hands of the plaster mill.

THE MAGNET OF SUCCESS.

Dr. David Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY FREE. If you suffer with bladder, kidney, liver or blood troubles, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will cure you. Druggists, 50c. and \$1.00 bottles. Sample bottle FREE. Apply to S. S. Riker, drug store, 8th ave. and 34th st. and 9th ave. and 42d st., N. Y., or mention Evening World, and address Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

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It will increase their strength, relieve their lameness and brighten their spirits.

It does this by nourishing. Don't blame the old folks for being blue and cross. Take home a bottle of Vinol.

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